MARVEL COMICS
MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS
WOLVERINE
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WOLVERINE ..... Page 1

BLOOD HUNGRY
PART 5 of 8
"FIVE SCENTS WORTH"

Wolverine has awakened from terrifying hallucination. Now, however, he faces a bloody battle against his worst nightmare — the man called Cyber!

Writer— PETER DAVID
Artist — SAM KIETH
Letterer — DAVID SHARPE
Colorist — PAT GARRAHY

BEAST ..... Page 9

JUST FRIENDS
PART 5 OF 8
"MY PAL MUGSY"

The search for Hank McCoy's lost love has brought him to Brussels, where he and a mysterious ally have broken into the Belgian Ministry of Defense in an effort to discover the whereabouts of Dr. Jennifer Nyles. (Breath.) He was asked to leave.

Writer — SCOTT LOBDELL
Penciler — JAE LEE
Inkers — TIM DZON/DON HUDSON
Letterer — DIANA ALBERS
Colorist — MIKE THOMAS

SPITFIRE ..... Page 17

"YOUNG BLOOD"

When Lady Jacqueline Crichton received her *second* blood transfusion from the *Original Human Torch*, a magic transformation occurred. Though still a woman in her sixties, she now finds herself in the body of a superhuman teen, *Spitfire*!

Writer — DAN SLOTT
Penciler — RITA FAGIANI
Inker — JIM STARLIN
Letterer — DIANA ALBERS
Colorist — DAN SLOTT

MOJO ..... Page 25

"WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE?!"

In the world of the Wildways, whoever controls the media is the Big Enchilada. *Or* in the case of *Mojo*, a big, fat, yellow, and *Psychotic* Enchilada!

Writer — DAN SLOTT
Penciler — JOE MADUREIRA
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Letterer — STEVE DUTRO
Colorist — FRED MENDEZ

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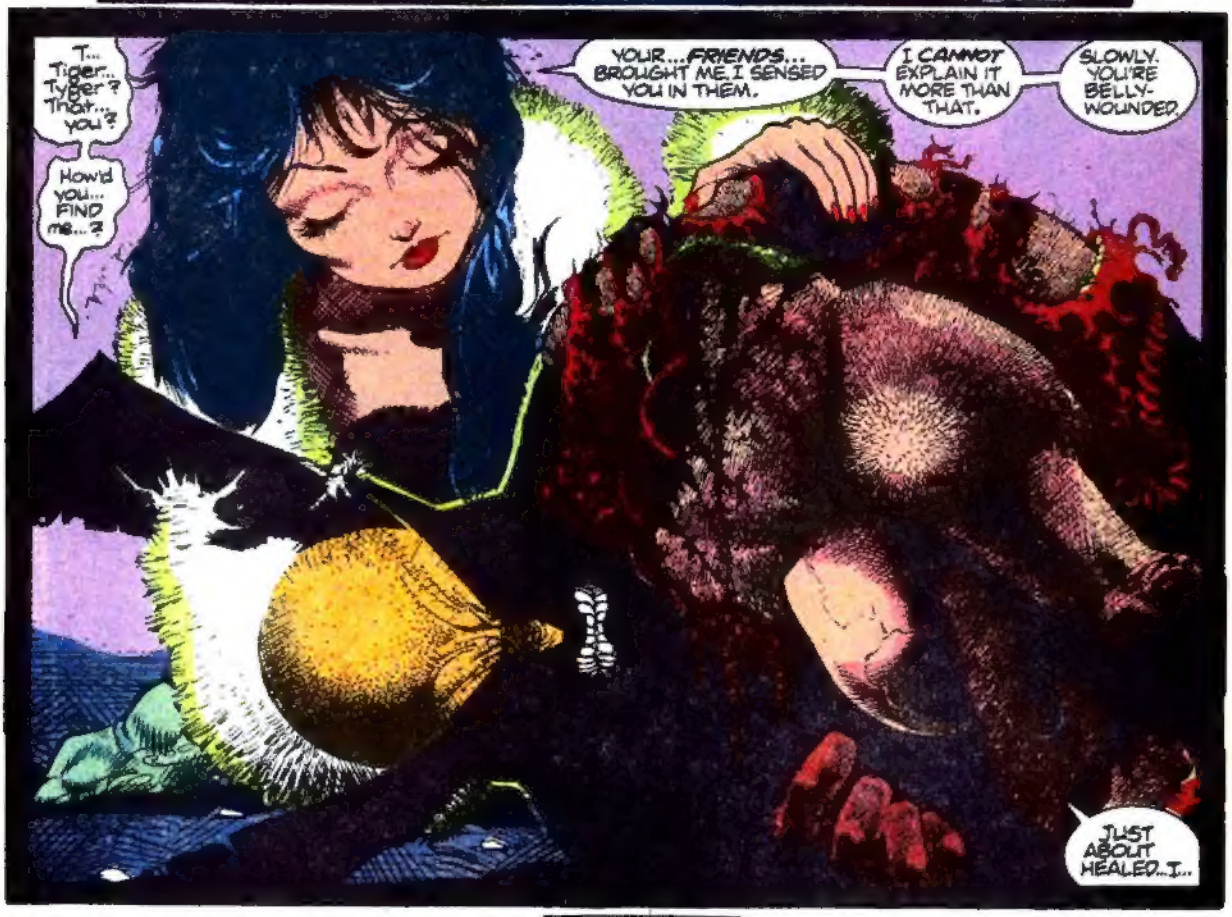
K-RUNK
DON'T MOVE.
I'VE JUST SUFFERED ONE ANIMAL-CYBER-- TO LEAVE HERE UNMOLESTED.
YOU WILL NOT BE SO FORTUNATE.
COME ON.
GIVE ME REASON TO SHOOT.
WELL?

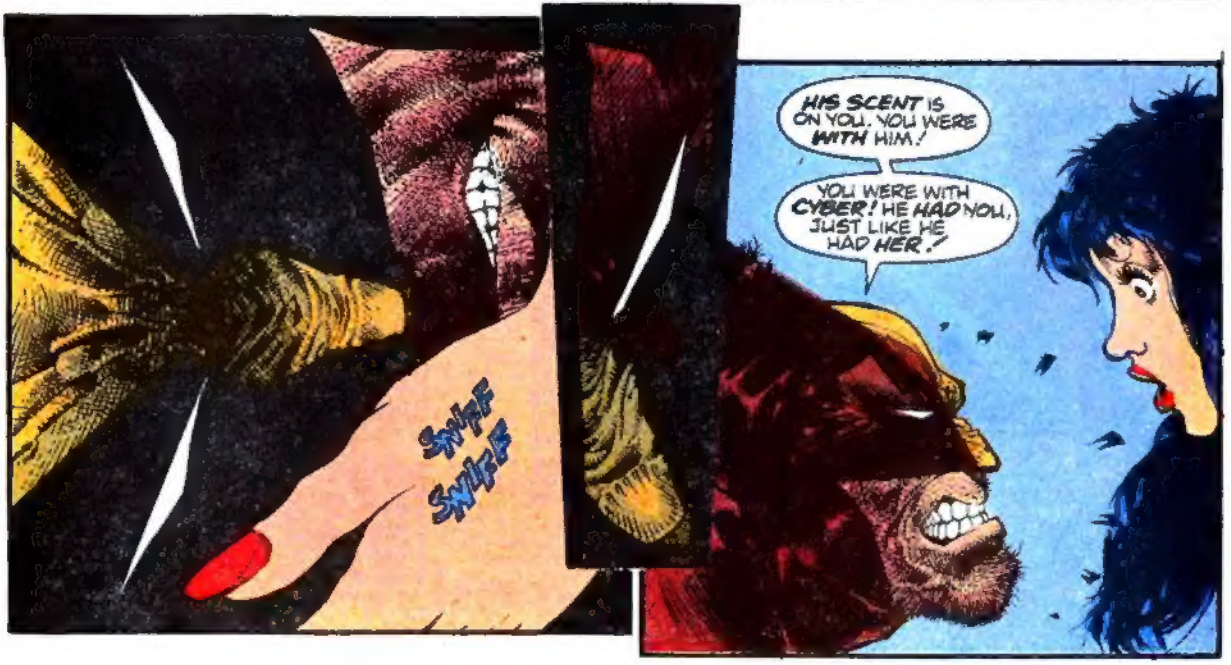
NOTHING.
JUST STANDING THERE.
PENSIVE.
SULLEN.
LIKE SOMEONE I KNOW.
THE LOVER OF TIGER TYGER.
WHO'S THAT WITH YOU? YOUR OWN LOVER?
A WOLF... AND A CAT...
LIKE A WOLVERINE... AND A TIGER?
I BELIEVE THIS IS THE POINT WHERE I'M SUPPOSED TO SAY...
...WHAT'S WRONG? IS IT TIMMY? IS HE TRAPPED?

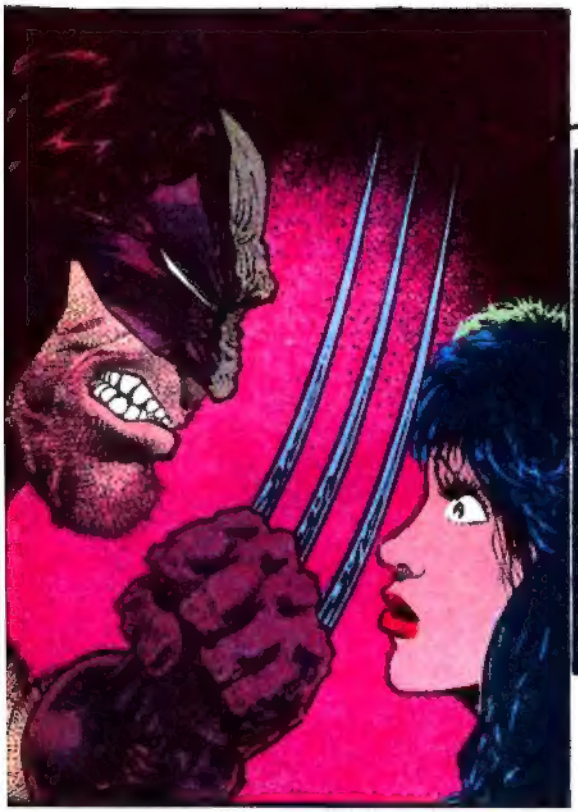
BLOOD HUNGRY
PART FIVE
FIVE SCENTS WORTH
TRAPPED.
TRAPPED IN RECOLLECTIONS OF A TIME THAT WAS AND WASN'T...
...BATTLING CYBER, WHO IS AND WAS...
...MY WORST NIGHTMARE COME TO LIFE.

SLICE!
CHOP CHOP
CHOP CHOP CHOP
HACK
SNIKT!
HACK HACK
SNIKT SNIKT
SHUFFT
WELL... THAT CERTAINLY CUT YOU DOWN TO SIZE.
YET.
FINISHED
NOT
I'M
NOT... FINISHED...
LOGAN...?
OH, I THINK YOU ARE.
SO LONG, LOGAN.
IT'S BEEN SURREAL.
HA HA HA

OH LORD... LOGAN...
...LOOK AT YOU...


T... Tiger... Tyger? That... you?
How'd you... FIND me...?
YOUR...FRIENDS... BROUGHT ME. I SENSED YOU IN THEM.
I CANNOT EXPLAIN IT MORE THAN THAT.
SLOWLY. YOU'RE BELLY-WOUNDED.
JUST ABOUT HEALED...I...


SWIPE SWIPE
HIS SCENT IS ON YOU. YOU WERE WITH HIM!
YOU WERE WITH CYBER! HE HAD YOU, JUST LIKE HE HAD HER!



NOTHING IS MINE! NOT MY WOMAN! NOT MY MIND!

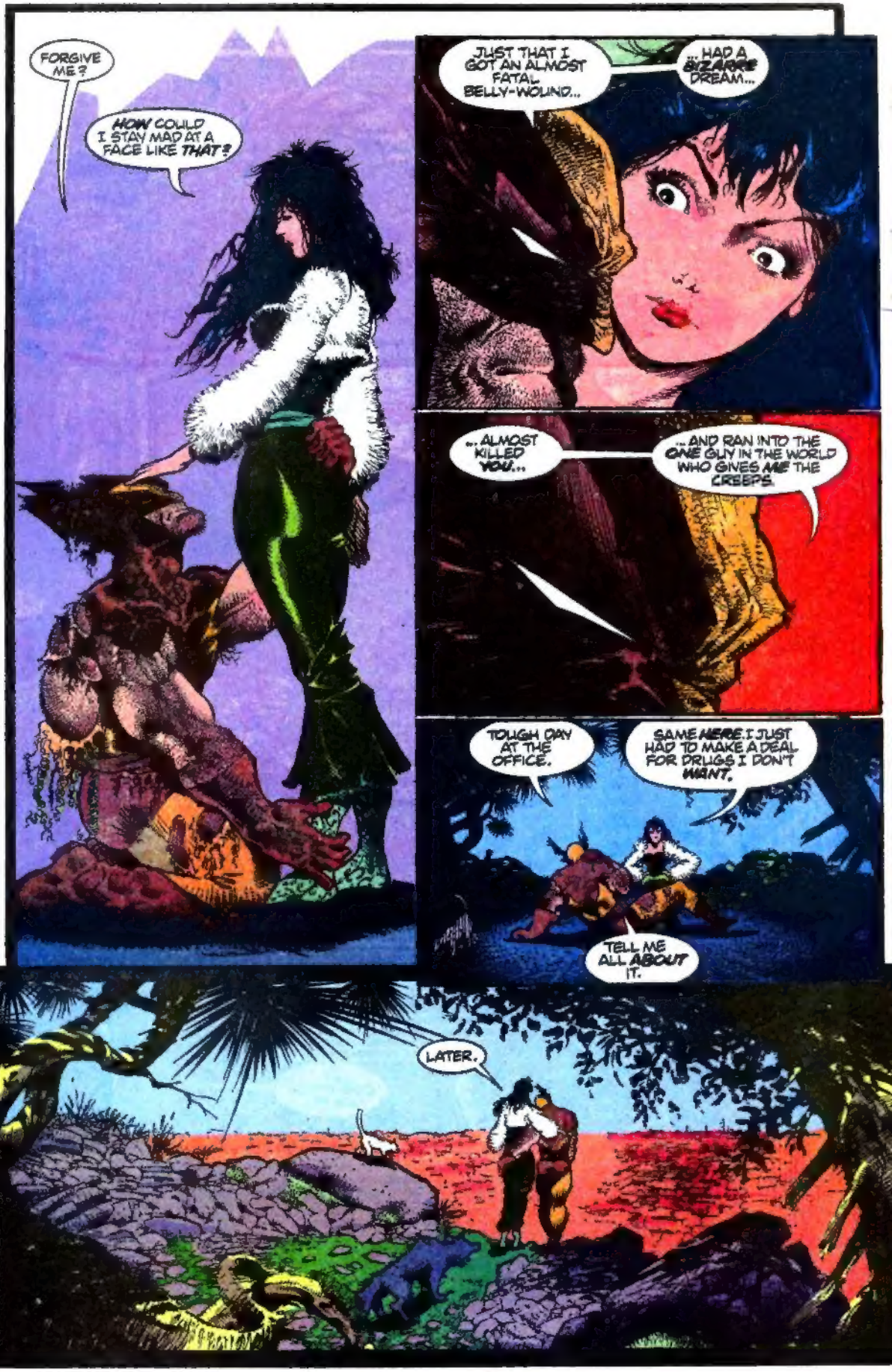
I'LL KILL YOU! I'LL--

IF YOU THINK THAT I WOULD LET A CREATURE SUCH AS CYBER DEFILE ME--

--IF THAT IS YOUR OPINION OF ME--

GO AHEAD. DO IT.

AHH.


FORGIVE ME?
HOW COULD I STAY MAD AT A FACE LIKE THAT?
JUST THAT I GOT AN ALMOST FATAL BELLY-WOUND...
...HAD A BIZARRE DREAM...
...ALMOST KILLED YOU...
...AND RAN INTO THE ONE GUY IN THE WORLD WHO GIVES ME THE CREEPS.
TOUGH DAY AT THE OFFICE.
SAME HERE. I JUST HAD TO MAKE A DEAL FOR DRUGS I DON'T WANT.
TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT.
LATER.

ALL RIGHT, GENERAL COY. THE PRICE YOU'VE OFFERED IS ACCEPTABLE.
THE TRANSFER OF GOODS WILL BE AT MIDNIGHT— TOMORROW.
TIGER TYGER MAY NOT APPROVE. AND SHE HAS CERTAIN FRIENDS WHO MIGHT SHARE THAT DISAPPROVAL.
HAVE YOU FACTORED IN THAT THEIR DISAPPROVAL MIGHT TAKE SEVERE FORM?
FACTORED IT IN?
MY DEAR GENERAL...
...I'M COUNTING ON IT.
CLICK.
CONTINUES NEXT ISSUE...

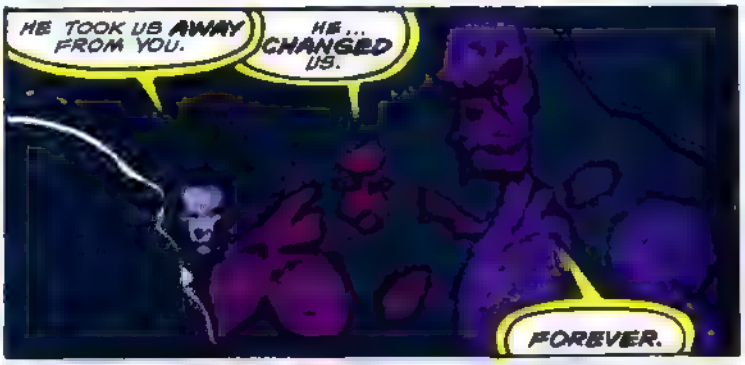
PSSSST!
FRANKIE?
WAKE UP
HMMMMMMM?
"My Pal Mugsy!"
JUST FRIENDS - PART FIVE
FEATURING THE BEAST

HA!
YOU CAN'T TAKE THE CONSTRICTOR UNAWARES!
I BET YOU THOUGHT I WAS SLEEPING!
CLKLOK
DIDN'T YA?!
HA!
"HA!"...
...YOURSELF.
I'M ASKING YOU AGAIN--WHO HIRED YOU TO KILL ME?
I HAVE NO TIME FOR YOUR "HIRED ASSASSIN" ROUTINE, CONSTRICTOR.
I TOLD YOU--THE RED GHOST!
WHOOSH
NOT THAT HE AND I EVER MET. MY AGENT USUALLY HANDLES THE BUSINESS END OF A HIT.
I CONCENTRATE ON THE ACTUAL ASSASSINATION...
...LIKE THIS!
IT MIGHT BEHOOVE YOU--
PLUK
--TO CONCENTRATE HARDER.
MAYBE THEN YOU CAN TELL ME WHY A SICK AND OLD FANTASTIC FOUR VILLAIN WHO TALKS TO HIMSELF...
...COULD BE EVEN REMOTELY INTERESTED IN AN EX-AVENGER, EX-DEFENDER, EX-X-MAN LIKE ME?

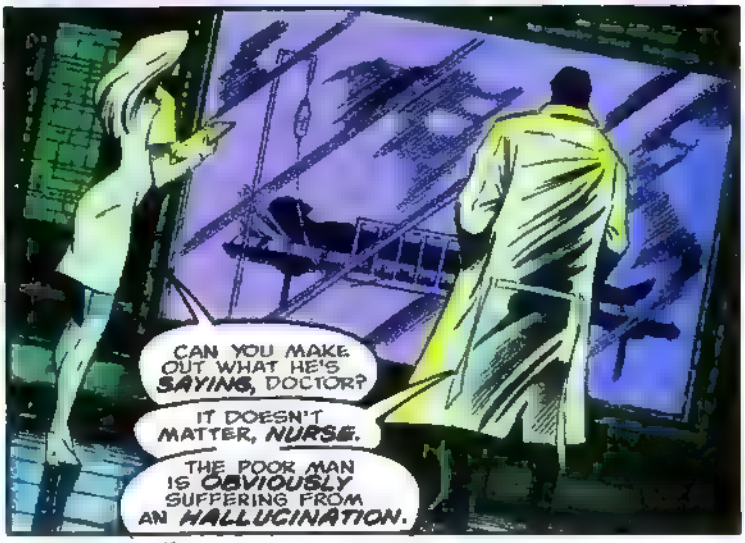
FACE IT, FRANKIE.
YOU'VE BEEN SET UP.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, BEAST?
WAKE UP AND SMELL THE COFFEE, MON AMI!
FIVE HOURS AFTER I HAND YOU YOUR HEAD IN BATTLE...
...AND YOU'RE ALREADY OUT OF JAIL?!
I ESCAPED!
OKAY, SO THEY LEFT THE CELL DOOR OPEN -- BUT STILL...
ARE YOU IMPLYING SOMEONE IN THE BELGIAN MINISTRY OF DEFENSE IS USING ME?
YES.
AND IF YOU PULL THAT GRENADE LAUNCHER ON ME...
HUH?
...YOU'RE GOING TO WEAR IT.
ER... WHAT GRENADE LAUNCHER?
EXACTLY.
ENOUGH FUN AND GAMES.
IT'S TIME TO GET DRESSED--
--PARTNER!
PARTNER?!

MEANWHILE, IN THE MEDICAL WING OF THE BELGIAN MINISTRY OF DEFENSE...
CHILDREN. WHERE ARE YOU?
WHY HAVE YOU ABANDONED ME?
I...I AM NOTHING WITHOUT YOU...
...WITHOUT MY CHILDREN

IT WAS COMMANDER COURAGE, POPPA.
WAS?


HE TOOK US AWAY FROM YOU.
HE... CHANGED US.
FOREVER.

BUT WE'RE BACK, POPPA.
AND WE'LL NEVER LEAVE YOU AGAIN!
TOGETHER AGAIN, MY CHILDREN...
...AS IT SHALL ALWAYS BE. ALWAYS.


CAN YOU MAKE OUT WHAT HE'S SAYING, DOCTOR?
IT DOESN'T MATTER, NURSE.
THE POOR MAN IS OBVIOUSLY SUFFERING FROM AN HALLUCINATION.

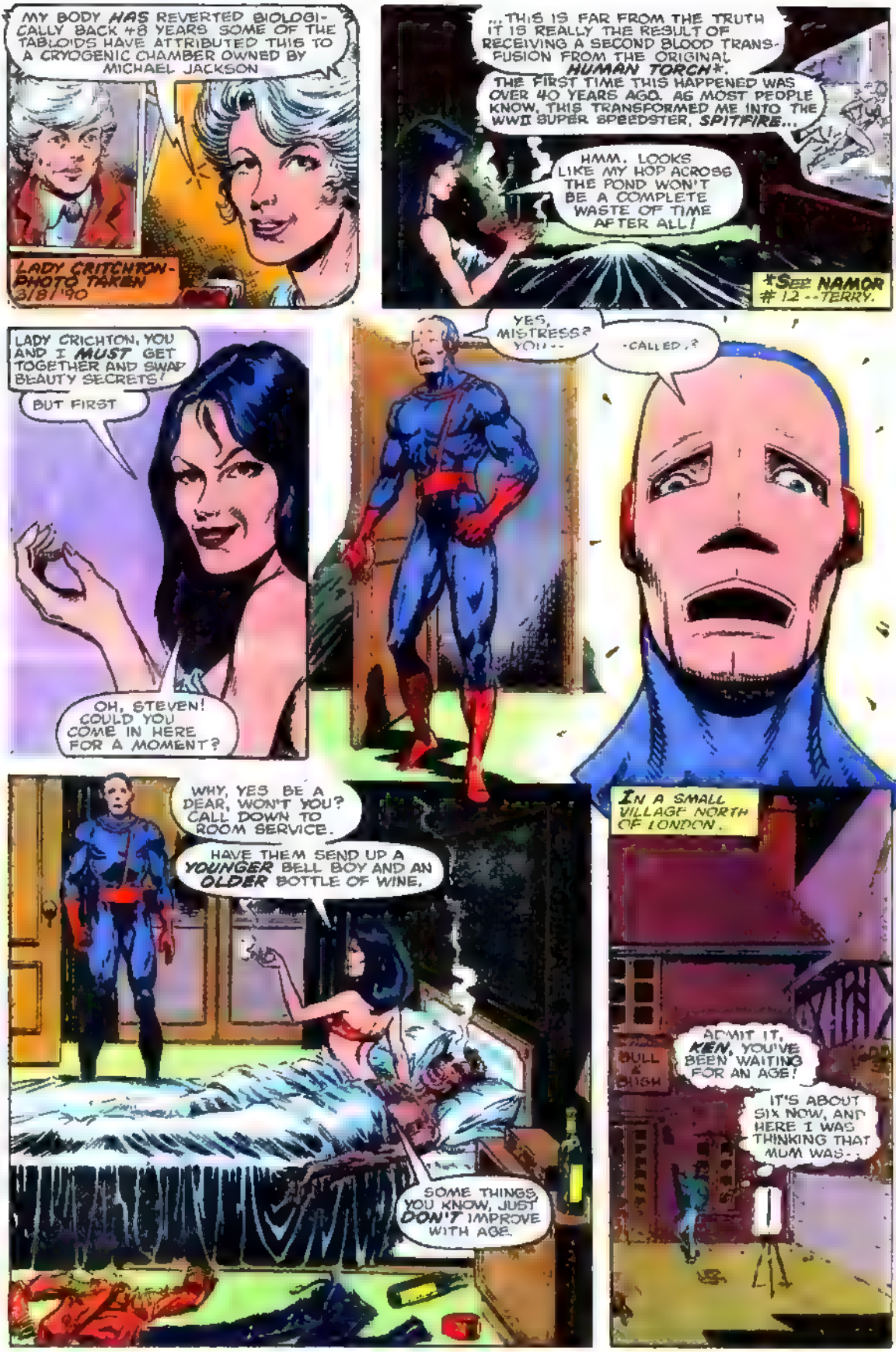
BELGIAN MINISTRY OF DEFENS
WHAT ARE THOSE... THINGS?
COMMANDER COURAGE REFERRED TO THEM AS WERE-BORGS.
THEY "ESCORTED" ME FROM THE BUILDING AN HOUR AGO.
THE PROBLEM BEING, I WANT TO BE IN THE BUILDING.
WHICH IS WHY I NEED YOU.
ME?! FOR WHAT?!
FOR BACK-UP.
WHY WOULD I POSSIBLY WANT TO COVER YOU?
K-CHLIK
TO FIND OUT WHO SET YOU UP.
K-CHLIK
GOOD POINT.
TARRRET
TARRRET
THESE "WERE-BORGS" AREN'T VERY TALKATIVE, EH?
NO. NOT VERY.

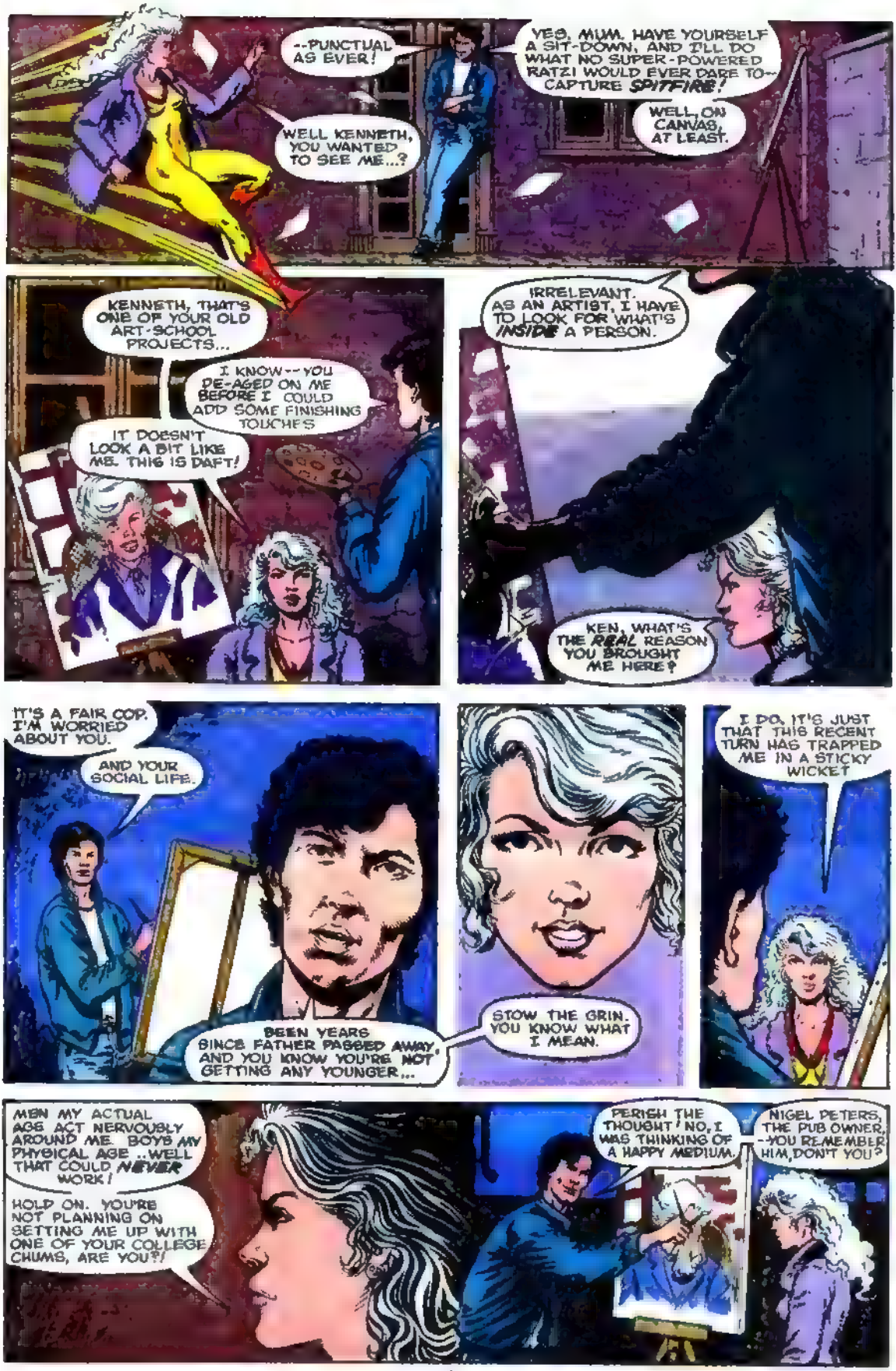
YOU NEEDED HELP TAKING OUT THESE WIMPS?
THEY LOOK STRONG.
THIS OUGHTTA' TAKE FIVE MINUTES.
STRICTOR--BEHIND YOU!
FSSssSsKT
WHA--?!
TRZZZT
SPLAT
HUMM CHECK IT OUT--
--IT LOOKS LIKE THESE WERE-BORG BODIES DISSOLVE UPON PHYSICAL CONTACT!
I WONDER IF THAT'S TRUE OF ALL OF THEM.
ALL?
OKAY, HERE'S THE PLAN--
YEAH...?
--BEAT THEM UP.
SKRUNCH

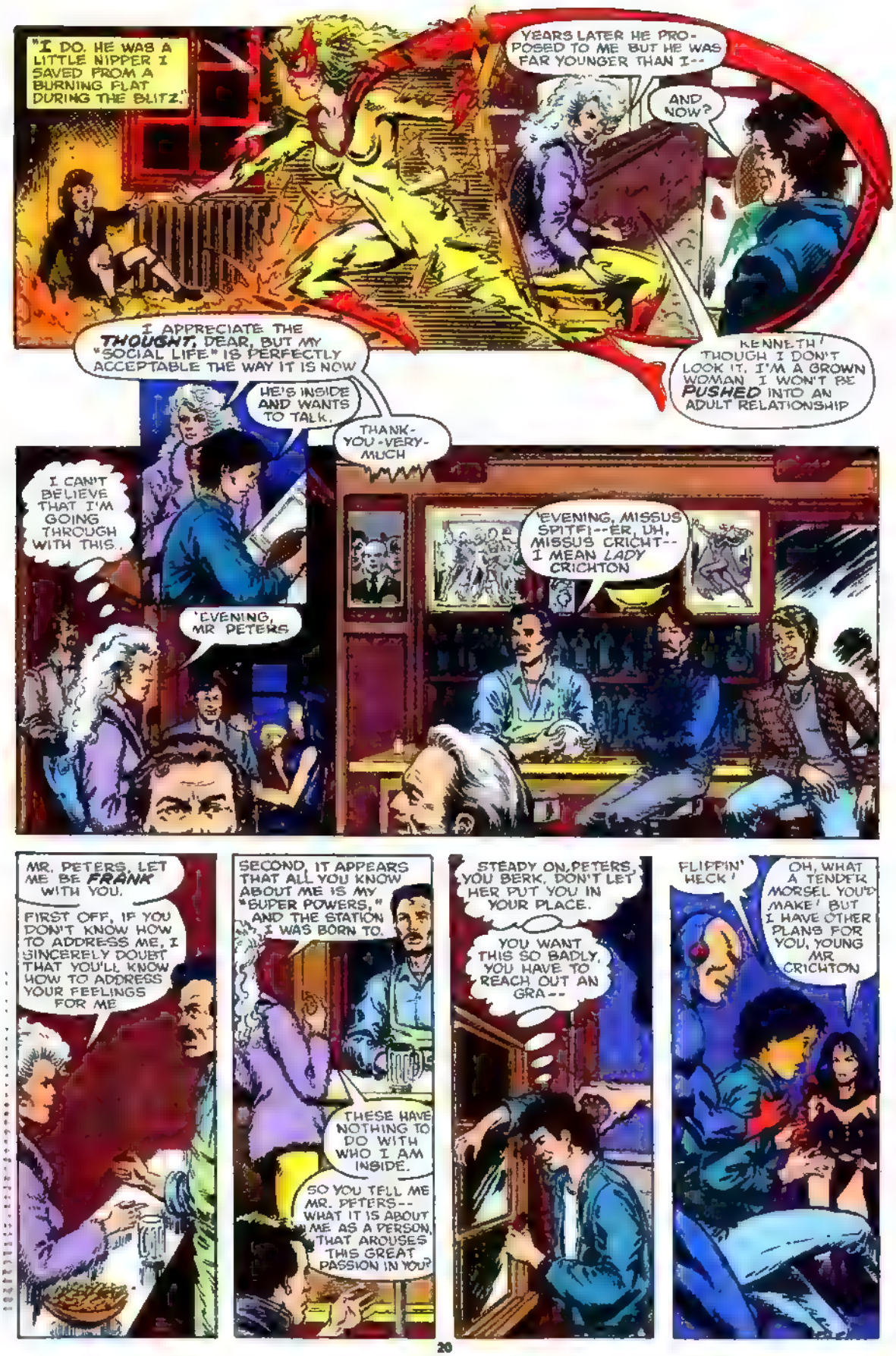
SOUNDS LIKE A WELL THOUGHT-OUT PLAN
INTRUDERS.
SOUND ALARM?
AFFIRMATIVE.
KC KLIK
<MMMMMMMMMAYBE NOT.>
'STRICTOR, LISTEN UP!
TRZZT
I'VE FIGURED OUT WHY THESE THINGS DECOMPOSE SO RAPIDLY.
POOR HYGIENE?
IN A MANNER OF SPEAKING. A FRIEND OF MINE SAID THERE HAVE BEEN A SERIES OF MURDERS IN THE CITY
THESE BODIES ARE DEAD. THEY'VE SOMEHOW BEEN TECHNO-ORGANICALLY ENGINEERED.
GREAT. SINCE THEY'RE DEAD ALREADY--
--WE DON'T HAVE TO BE SO POLITE!
THAT WAS BRIEF.
HERE'S WHERE WE SPLIT UP
SBKRAM
SPLIT UP?!
YOU DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT SPLITTING UP!
BEAST?!

CONSTRICTOR'S A BIG BOY--
--HE CAN TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF.
HE'LL TRACK DOWN THE REAL PERSON RESPONSIBLE FOR HIRING HIM TO DISTRACT ME.
I'M GOING TO TAKE THIS BUILDING APART BRICK BY BRICK, UNTIL I FIND OUT WHO KIDNAPPED...
...JENNIFER?!
IT'S "DR. NYLES" TO YOU, DR. McCOY.
ONLY MY CLOSE FRIENDS CALL ME JENNIFER.
THEN IT'S TRUE- YOU DON'T... REMEMBER ME?
I HAVE A VAGUE RECOLLECTION--
--THAT I OWE YOU SOMETHING.
IS THAT A GUN?!
WHAT ARE YOU--
BLAM
UNGH
CONTINUES NEXT ISSUE..

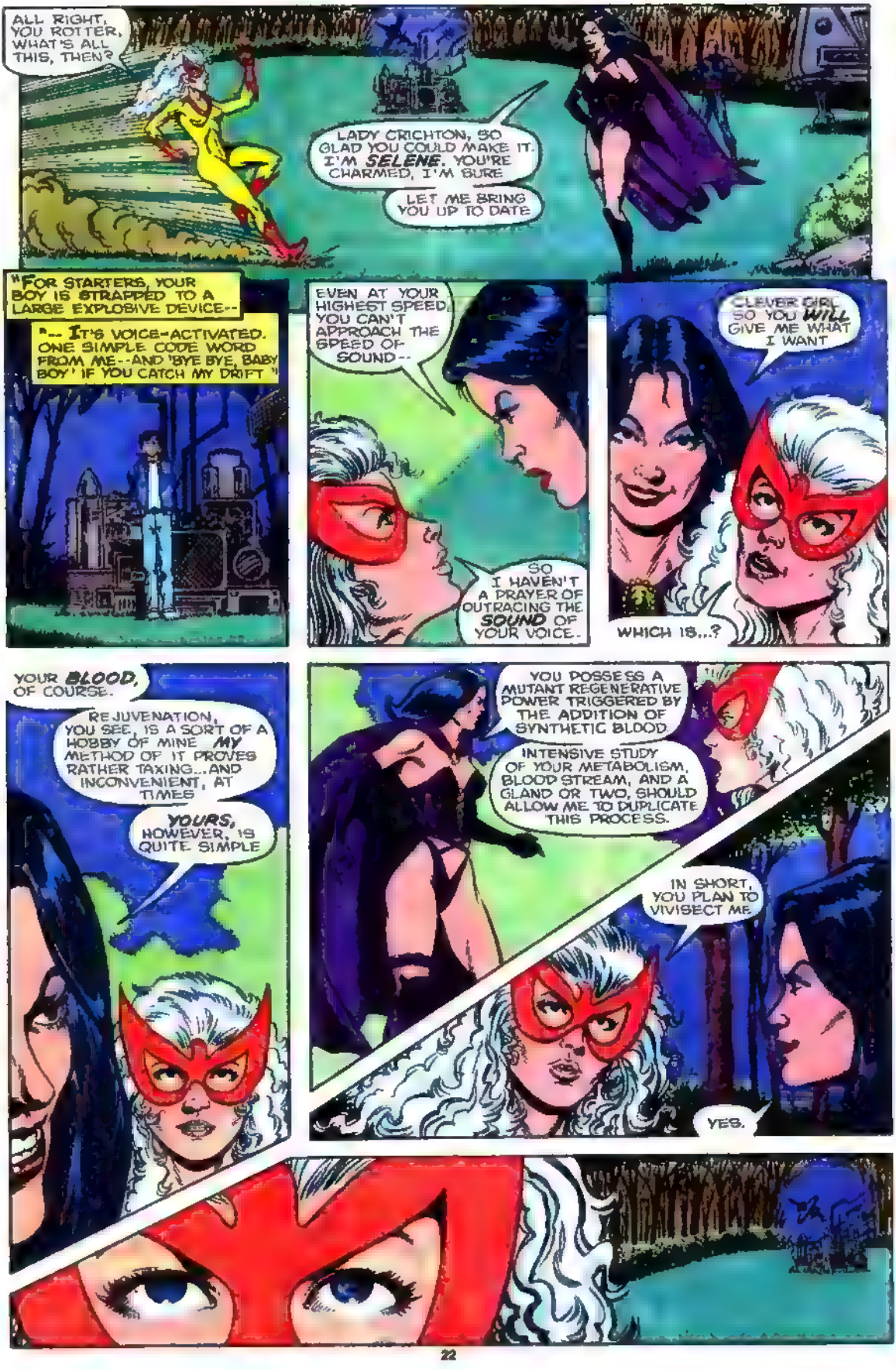
SPITFIRE IN YOUNG BLOOD
THE SUITES OF LONDON'S SAVOY HOTEL OFFER THE WEARY TRAVELER A VIEW OF THE THAMES
A PLACE TO RELAX--
--AND IN THE CASE OF SELENE, BLACK QUEEN OF THE HELLFIRE CLUB, A PLACE TO DO WHAT SHE DOES BEST
AND NOW OVER TO FALSWORTH MANOR, WHERE LADY JACQUELINE CRICHTON LAID TO REST MANY OF THE MISCONCEPTIONS OF HER RECENT REJUVENATION.
"TO GET BACK ONE'S YOUTH, ONE MERELY HAS TO REPEAT ONE'S FOLLIES."--OSCAR WILDE, THE PICTURE OF DORIAN GRAY


MY BODY HAS REVERTED BIOLOGICALLY BACK 48 YEARS SOME OF THE TABLOIDS HAVE ATTRIBUTED THIS TO A CRYOGENIC CHAMBER OWNED BY MICHAEL JACKSON
LADY CRITCHTON-PHOTO TAKEN 3/8/90
...THIS IS FAR FROM THE TRUTH IT IS REALLY THE RESULT OF RECEIVING A SECOND BLOOD TRANSFUSION FROM THE ORIGINAL HUMAN TORCH*. THE FIRST TIME THIS HAPPENED WAS OVER 40 YEARS AGO. AS MOST PEOPLE KNOW, THIS TRANSFORMED ME INTO THE WWII SUPER SPEEDSTER, SPITFIRE...
HMM. LOOKS LIKE MY HOP ACROSS THE POND WON'T BE A COMPLETE WASTE OF TIME AFTER ALL!
*SEE NAMOR #12 --TERRY.
LADY CRICHTON, YOU AND I MUST GET TOGETHER AND SWAP BEAUTY SECRETS!
BUT FIRST
OH, STEVEN! COULD YOU COME IN HERE FOR A MOMENT?
YES, MISTRESS? YOU--
-CALLED.?
WHY, YES BE A DEAR, WON'T YOU? CALL DOWN TO ROOM SERVICE.
HAVE THEM SEND UP A YOUNGER BELL BOY AND AN OLDER BOTTLE OF WINE.
SOME THINGS, YOU KNOW, JUST DON'T IMPROVE WITH AGE.
IN A SMALL VILLAGE NORTH OF LONDON.
BULL & BUSH
ADMIT IT, KEN, YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR AN AGE!
IT'S ABOUT SIX NOW, AND HERE I WAS THINKING THAT MUM WAS--

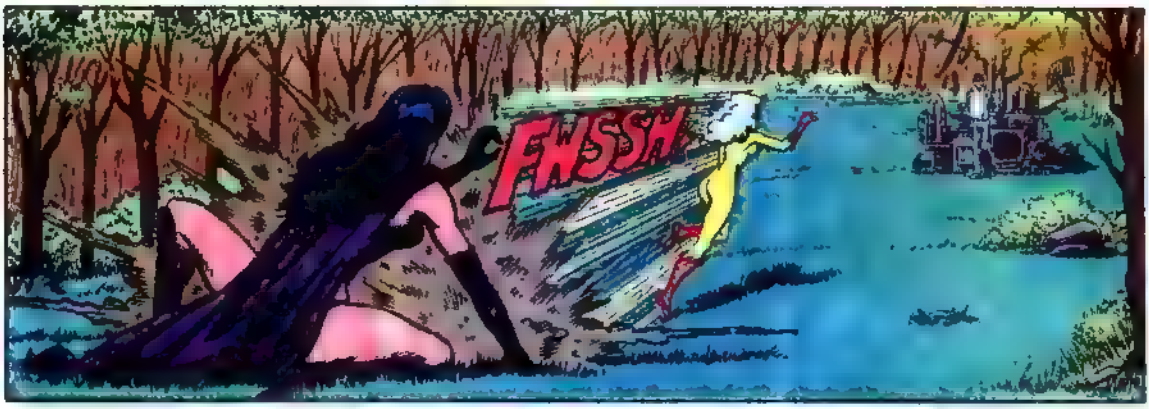

--PUNCTUAL AS EVER!
WELL KENNETH, YOU WANTED TO SEE ME...?
YES, MUM. HAVE YOURSELF A SIT-DOWN, AND I'LL DO WHAT NO SUPER-POWERED PAPARAZZI WOULD EVER DARE TO-- CAPTURE SPITFIRE!
WELL, ON CANVAS, AT LEAST.
KENNETH, THAT'S ONE OF YOUR OLD ART-SCHOOL PROJECTS...
I KNOW--YOU DE-AGED ON ME BEFORE I COULD ADD SOME FINISHING TOUCHES
IT DOESN'T LOOK A BIT LIKE ME. THIS IS DAFT!
IRRELEVANT. AS AN ARTIST, I HAVE TO LOOK FOR WHAT'S INSIDE A PERSON.
KEN, WHAT'S THE REAL REASON YOU BROUGHT ME HERE?
IT'S A FAIR COP. I'M WORRIED ABOUT YOU.
AND YOUR SOCIAL LIFE.
BEEN YEARS SINCE FATHER PASSED AWAY, AND YOU KNOW YOU'RE NOT GETTING ANY YOUNGER...
STOW THE GRIN. YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.
I DO. IT'S JUST THAT THIS RECENT TURN HAS TRAPPED ME IN A STICKY WICKET
MEN MY ACTUAL AGE ACT NERVOUSLY AROUND ME. BOYS MY PHYSICAL AGE ..WELL THAT COULD NEVER WORK!
HOLD ON. YOU'RE NOT PLANNING ON SETTING ME UP WITH ONE OF YOUR COLLEGE CHUMS, ARE YOU?!
PERISH THE THOUGHT! NO, I WAS THINKING OF A HAPPY MEDIUM.
NIGEL PETERS, THE PUB OWNER, --YOU REMEMBER HIM, DON'T YOU?

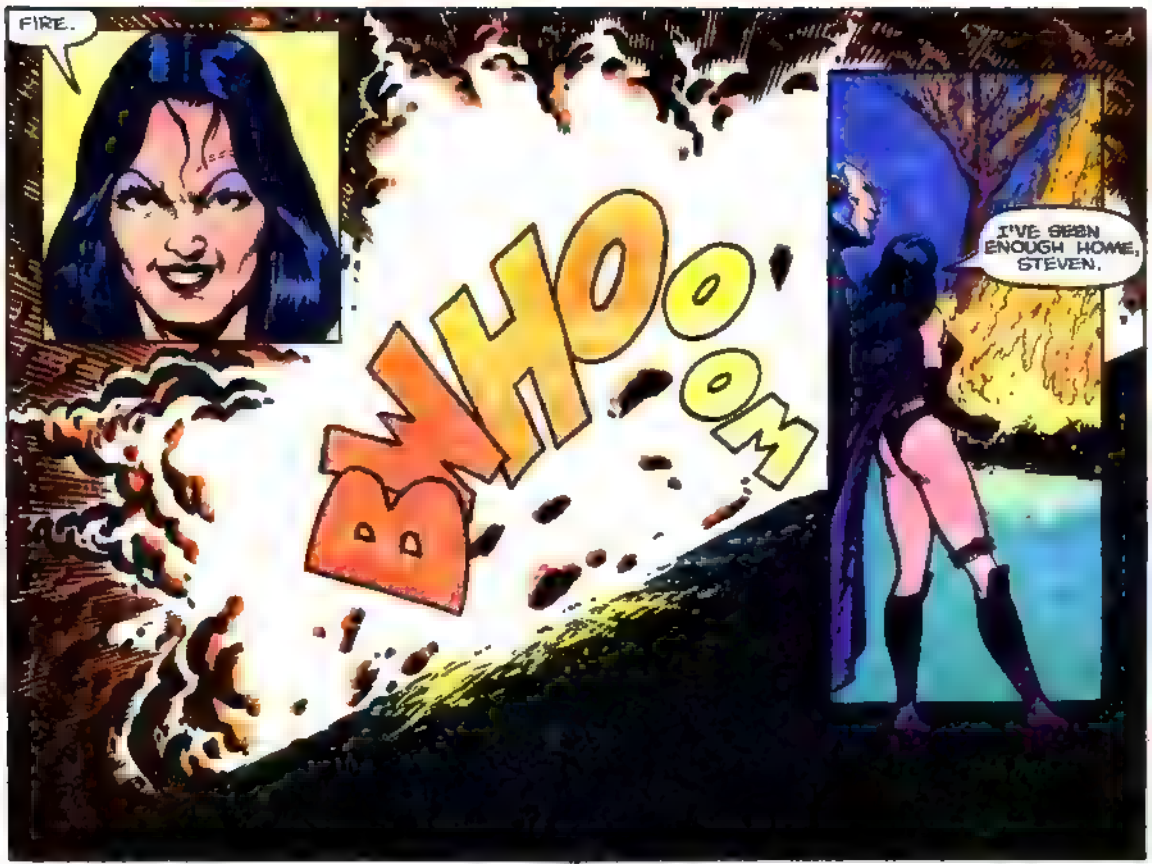

"I DO. HE WAS A LITTLE NIPPER I SAVED FROM A BURNING FLAT DURING THE BLITZ."
YEARS LATER HE PROPOSED TO ME BUT HE WAS FAR YOUNGER THAN I--
AND NOW?
KENNETH! THOUGH I DON'T LOOK IT, I'M A GROWN WOMAN. I WON'T BE PUSHED INTO AN ADULT RELATIONSHIP
I APPRECIATE THE THOUGHT, DEAR, BUT MY "SOCIAL LIFE" IS PERFECTLY ACCEPTABLE THE WAY IT IS NOW
HE'S INSIDE AND WANTS TO TALK.
THANK-YOU-VERY-MUCH
I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT I'M GOING THROUGH WITH THIS.
'EVENING, MR PETERS
'EVENING, MISSUS SPITFI--ER, UH, MISSUS CRICHT-- I MEAN LADY CRICHTON
MR. PETERS, LET ME BE FRANK WITH YOU.
FIRST OFF, IF YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO ADDRESS ME, I SINCERELY DOUBT THAT YOU'LL KNOW HOW TO ADDRESS YOUR FEELINGS FOR ME
SECOND, IT APPEARS THAT ALL YOU KNOW ABOUT ME IS MY "SUPER POWERS," AND THE STATION I WAS BORN TO.
THESE HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH WHO I AM INSIDE.
SO YOU TELL ME MR. PETERS-- WHAT IT IS ABOUT ME AS A PERSON, THAT AROUSES THIS GREAT PASSION IN YOU?
STEADY ON, PETERS, YOU BERK. DON'T LET HER PUT YOU IN YOUR PLACE.
YOU WANT THIS SO BADLY, YOU HAVE TO REACH OUT AN GRA--
FLIPPIN' HECK!
OH, WHAT A TENDER MORSEL YOU'D MAKE! BUT I HAVE OTHER PLANS FOR YOU, YOUNG MR CRICHTON

COR', LUV, YOU SURE CAN TALK UP A STORM, YOU CAN
OR SO I'VE BEEN TOLD. SUPER FAST LIPS, YOU SEE
ALLS I'M SAYING, IS I FANCY-YOU-LIKE, NOT A CRIME YET, AINNIT?
NO NO, IT'S NOT—
'ERE NOW!
CRASHH
KENNETH!
BULL & BUSH
NO!
FASTHILL COMMON 5 MINUTES OR HE IS DEAD!
I GUESS THAT'S THAT THEN.
FFWSSSHH
'COR!
HEH! KIDS— ALWAYS IN SUCH A RUSH!


ALL RIGHT, YOU ROTTER, WHAT'S ALL THIS, THEN?
LADY CRICHTON, SO GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT. I'M SELENE. YOU'RE CHARMED, I'M SURE.
LET ME BRING YOU UP TO DATE.
"FOR STARTERS, YOUR BOY IS STRAPPED TO A LARGE EXPLOSIVE DEVICE--
"-- IT'S VOICE-ACTIVATED. ONE SIMPLE CODE WORD FROM ME--AND 'BYE BYE, BABY BOY' IF YOU CATCH MY DRIFT."
EVEN AT YOUR HIGHEST SPEED, YOU CAN'T APPROACH THE SPEED OF SOUND--
SO I HAVEN'T A PRAYER OF OUTRACING THE SOUND OF YOUR VOICE.
CLEVER GIRL. SO YOU WILL GIVE ME WHAT I WANT.
WHICH IS...?
YOUR BLOOD, OF COURSE.
REJUVENATION, YOU SEE, IS A SORT OF A HOBBY OF MINE. MY METHOD OF IT PROVES RATHER TAXING...AND INCONVENIENT, AT TIMES.
YOURS, HOWEVER, IS QUITE SIMPLE.
YOU POSSESS A MUTANT REGENERATIVE POWER TRIGGERED BY THE ADDITION OF SYNTHETIC BLOOD.
INTENSIVE STUDY OF YOUR METABOLISM, BLOOD STREAM, AND A GLAND OR TWO, SHOULD ALLOW ME TO DUPLICATE THIS PROCESS.
IN SHORT, YOU PLAN TO VIVISECT ME.
YES.

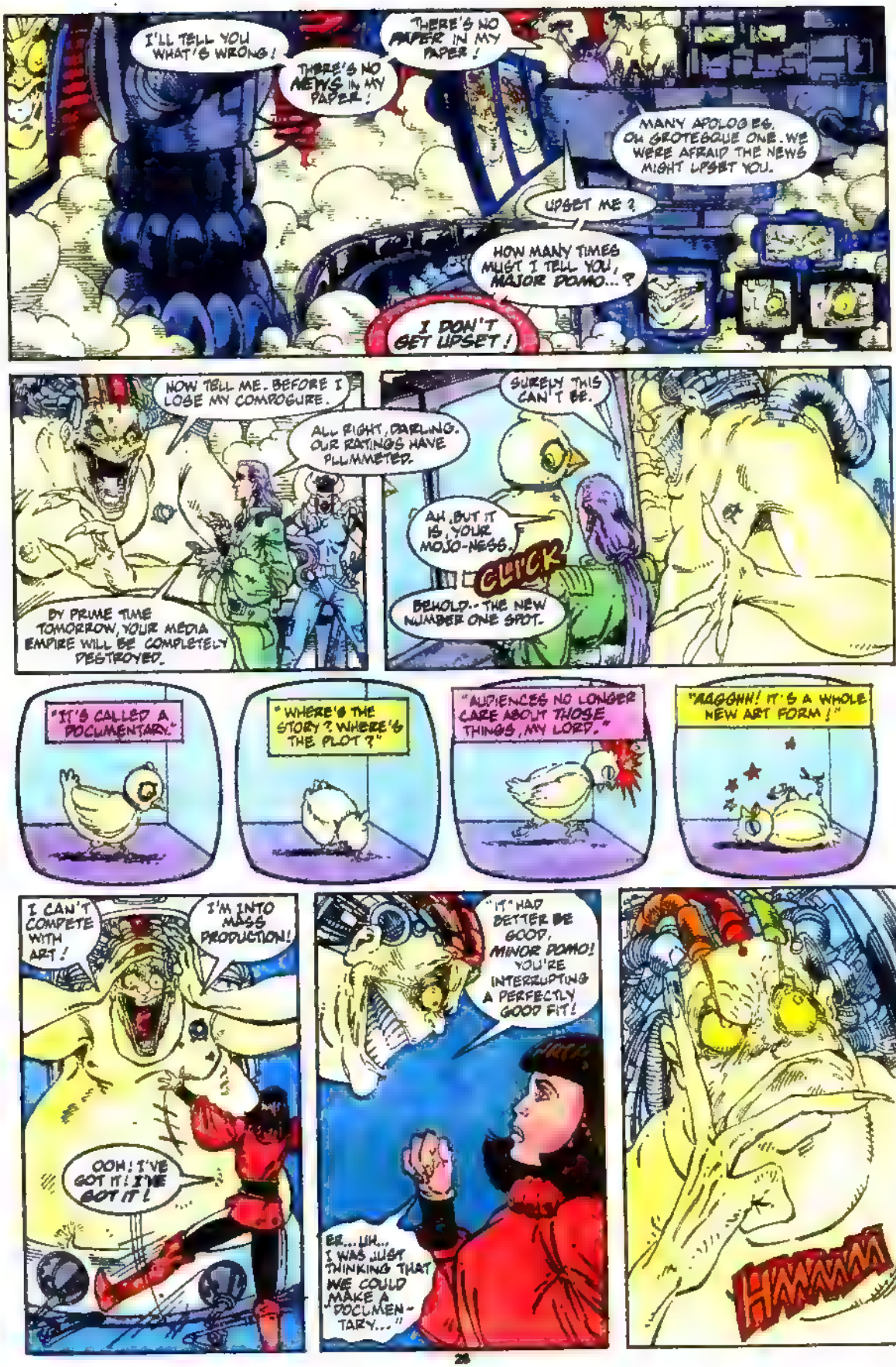
NOT
UNNNNH...
RUDDY
WELL
LIKELY!


FWSSH

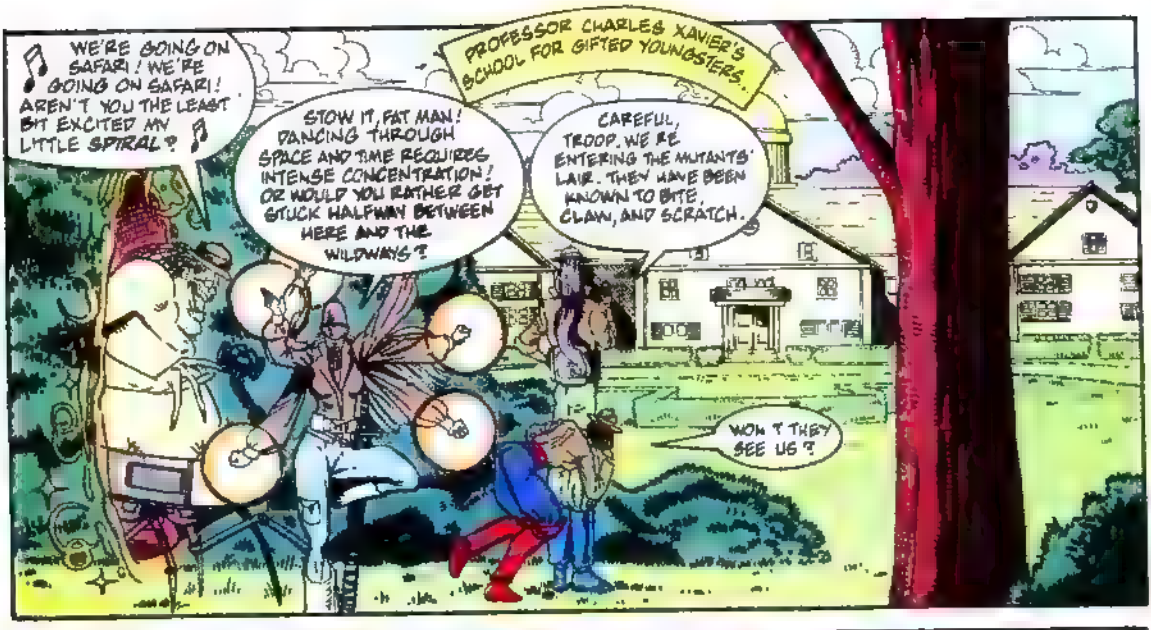

FIRE.
BWHOOOM
I'VE SEEN ENOUGH HOME, STEVEN.

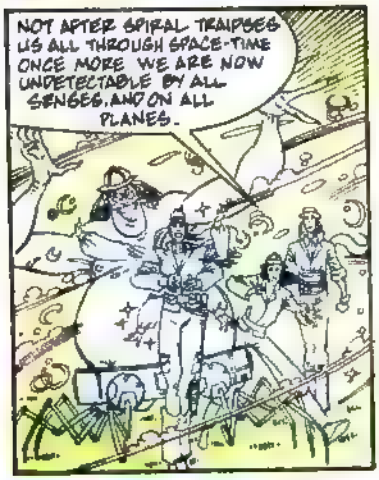
THIS ISN'T THE END OF THIS, SELENE! NOT BY A LONG CHALK!
WHAT A NARROW ESCAPE! IF SHE HAD SPOKEN ANY SOONER...
KENNETH!
YOU... YOU'VE BEEN HIT!
EASY, MUM'
IT'S JUST RED PAINT JUST PAINT
YOU SCARED ME OUT OF 10 YEARS OF MY LIFE, KEN!
YOU CAN SPARE IT
IT'S A FINE PIECE OF WORK, KENNY FEELS LIKE SHE'S IN THE ROOM.
BECAUSE SHE IS, MATE
HELLO?!
'STRUTH! WHAT DO I DO NOW?
JUST BE YOURSELF. IT'S ALL SHE'S GOING TO DO.
MR. PETERS, I'M AFRAID I GOT OFF ON THE WRONG FOOT THE OTHER DAY LUCKY FOR THE BOTH OF US THAT I'M A FIRM BELIEVER IN STARTING OVER AGAIN.
NOW THERE'S SOMETHING TO RAISE A GLASS TO
'OLD ON A SEC. KEN, IS YOUR MUM DRINKING AGE?
THE END

MOJO
MEDIA PRINCE OF THE WILDWAYS! KING OF ALL HE SEES!
TODAY, HOWEVER, HE'S NOT SEEING A HECK OF A WHOLE LOT...
VARIETY
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE?!


I'LL TELL YOU WHAT'S WRONG!
THERE'S NO NEWS IN MY PAPER!
THERE'S NO PAPER IN MY PAPER!
MANY APOLOGIES, OH GROTESQUE ONE. WE WERE AFRAID THE NEWS MIGHT UPSET YOU.
UPSET ME?
HOW MANY TIMES MUST I TELL YOU, MAJOR DOMO...?
I DON'T GET UPSET!
NOW TELL ME. BEFORE I LOSE MY COMPOSURE.
ALL RIGHT, DARLING. OUR RATINGS HAVE PLUMMETED.
BY PRIME TIME TOMORROW, YOUR MEDIA EMPIRE WILL BE COMPLETELY DESTROYED.
SURELY THIS CAN'T BE.
AH, BUT IT IS, YOUR MOJO-NESS.
CLICK
BEHOLD.- THE NEW NUMBER ONE SPOT.
"IT'S CALLED A DOCUMENTARY."
"WHERE'S THE STORY? WHERE'S THE PLOT?"
"AUDIENCES NO LONGER CARE ABOUT THOSE THINGS, MY LORD."
"AAGGHH! IT'S A WHOLE NEW ART FORM!"
I CAN'T COMPETE WITH ART!
I'M INTO MASS PRODUCTION!
OOH! I'VE GOT IT! I'VE GOT IT!
"IT" HAD BETTER BE GOOD, MINOR DOMO! YOU'RE INTERRUPTING A PERFECTLY GOOD FIT!
ER... UH... I WAS JUST THINKING THAT WE COULD MAKE A "DOCUMEN-TARY..."
HAAAAA

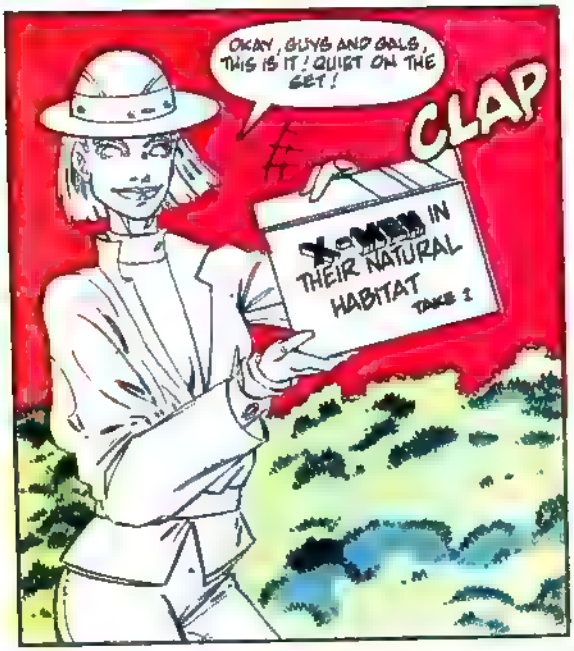
I ♥ LOVE IT!
WELL, MY YES MEN, DO YOU THINK IT'S A GOOD PLAN?
OH YES!
HMMM... LET'S SEE WHAT MR. BIGGLES™ THINKS!
MR. BIGGLES™!
OH NO!
NOT..
WHY, HELLO MR BIGGLES. DO YOU LIKE MY IDEA?
NO! I'TINK IT'Z STOOPID! N' THAT EV'RY ONE WHO LIKED IT SHOOD BE ZAPPED TO BITZ!
RUN YES?
SCAMPER YES?!
HIDE YES!
HARUMM
HAH! DUMB PUPPET!
ZZAPP
ALL RIGHT, PEOPLE, LET'S MAKE MOVIES!
TZZSSS


WE'RE GOING ON SAFARI! WE'RE GOING ON SAFARI! AREN'T YOU THE LEAST BIT EXCITED MY LITTLE SPIRAL?
STOW IT, FAT MAN! DANCING THROUGH SPACE AND TIME REQUIRES INTENSE CONCENTRATION! OR WOULD YOU RATHER GET STUCK HALFWAY BETWEEN HERE AND THE WILDWAYS?
PROFESSOR CHARLES XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS.
CAREFUL, TROOP. WE'RE ENTERING THE MUTANTS' LAIR. THEY HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO BITE, CLAW, AND SCRATCH.
WON'T THEY SEE US?


NOT AFTER SPIRAL TRAIPSES US ALL THROUGH SPACE-TIME ONCE MORE. WE ARE NOW UNDETECTABLE BY ALL SENSES, AND ON ALL PLANES.

READY, KIDDIES? TIME TO PLAN OUR SCENES...
DARLING, THIS IS A DOCUMENTARY. YOU DON'T "PLAN SCENES."
ALL RIGHT THEN, WE'LL GO IN AND ZAP 'EM UP A BIT!

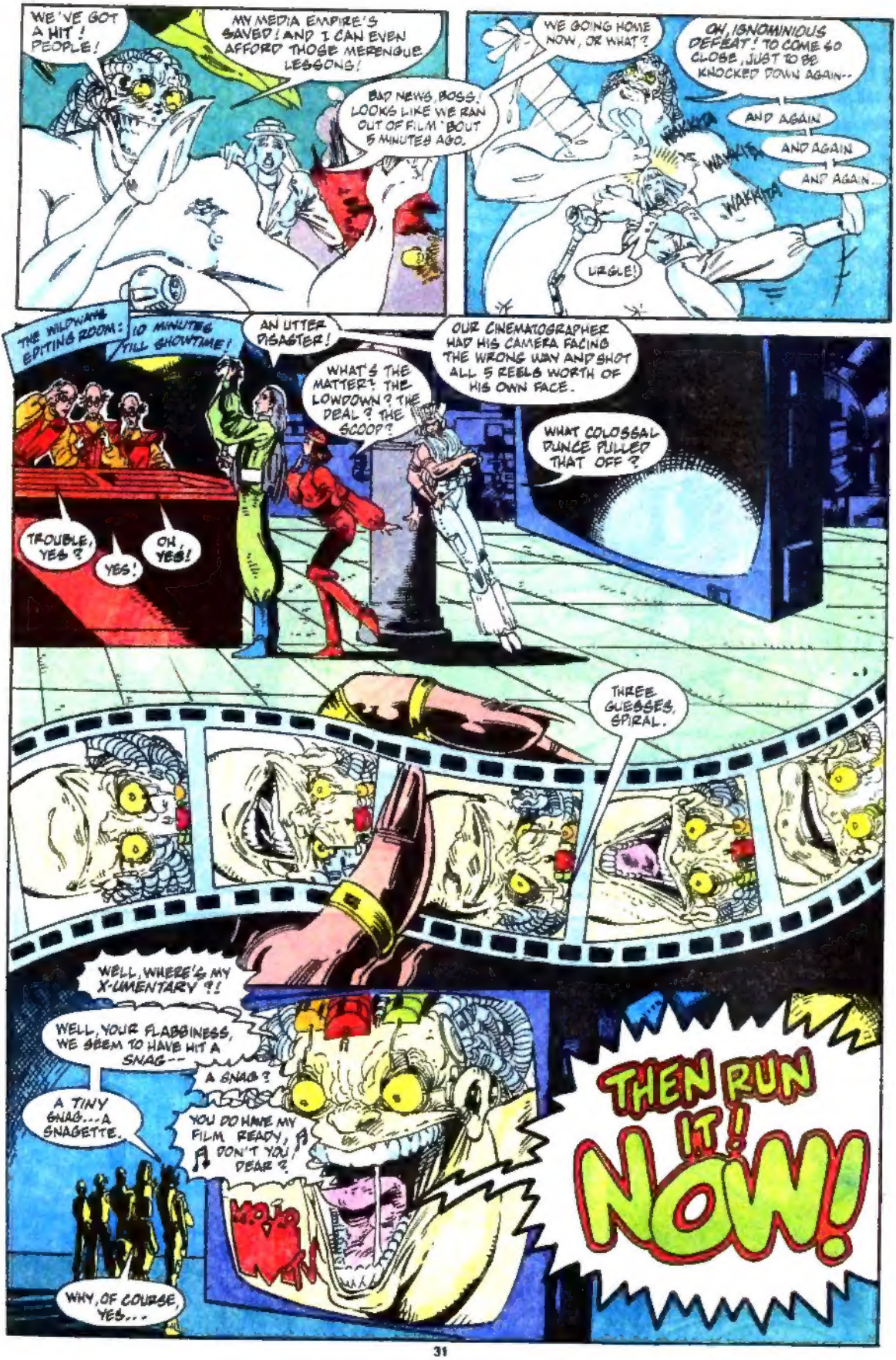
I DON'T THINK YOU UNDERSTAND, MY LORD. IN A DOCUMENTARY YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED TO INTERFERE IN ANY MANNER SHAPE, OR FORM.
FOO!

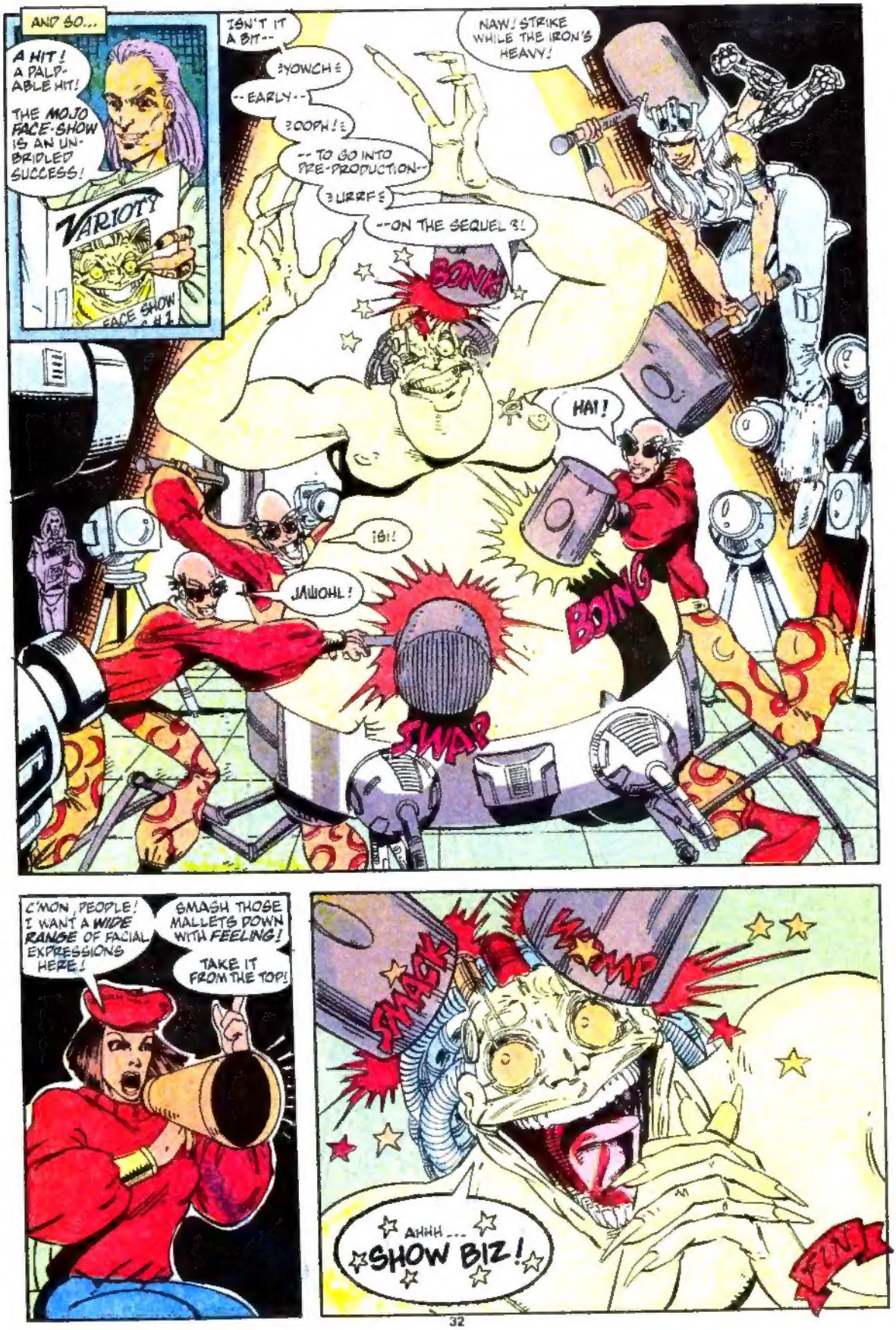

OKAY, GUYS AND GALS, THIS IS IT! QUIET ON THE SET!
CLAP
X-MEN IN THEIR NATURAL HABITAT
TAKE 1

YAHHHH! NO!
ANYTHING BUT THIS!

BOREDOM. BOREDOM. BOREDOM.
WHERE ARE THE SENTINELS?
THE BROOD?
BLACK TOM CASSIDY?
JNUS THE UNTOUCHABLE?
THE TERRIBLE TOAD?
BRILLIANT! JUST BRILLIANT! MORE FOOTAGE OF BETTER HOMO-SUPER ORS AND GARDENS?! ARRRGHHH!
ZZAAK
SNIKT! SNIKT!
WAIT! THAT SOUND! WOLVERINE'S CLAWS! YES! THE RIPPING OF BLOOD, FLESH, METAL...!
CELERY?! CELERY?!
THAT'S IT! IT'S ALL OVER!
SNIK
SNIKT!
X-MEN, THIS IS PROFESSOR X. THE TIME HAS COME FOR TODAY'S DANGER ROOM SESSION.

NOW THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!


WE'VE GOT A HIT! PEOPLE!
MY MEDIA EMPIRE'S SAVED! AND I CAN EVEN AFFORD THOSE MERENGUE LESSONS!
BAD NEWS, BOSS! LOOKS LIKE WE RAN OUT OF FILM 'BOUT 5 MINUTES AGO.
WE GOING HOME NOW, OR WHAT?
OH, ISNOMINIOUS DEFEAT! TO COME SO CLOSE, JUST TO BE KNOCKED DOWN AGAIN--
AND AGAIN
AND AGAIN
AND AGAIN...
WAKKITA
WAKKITA
WAKKITA
URGLE!
THE WILDWATER EDITING ROOM: 10 MINUTES TILL SHOWTIME!
AN UTTER DISASTER!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? THE LOWDOWN? THE DEAL? THE SCOOP?
OUR CINEMATOGRAPHER HAD HIS CAMERA FACING THE WRONG WAY AND SHOT ALL 5 REELS WORTH OF HIS OWN FACE.
WHAT COLOSSAL DUNCE PULLED THAT OFF?
TROUBLE, YES?
YES!
OH, YES!
THREE GUESSES, SPIRAL.
WELL, WHERE'S MY X-LUMENTARY?!
WELL, YOUR FLABBINESS, WE SEEM TO HAVE HIT A SNAG--
A SNAG?
A TINY SNAG...A SNAGETTE.
YOU DO HAVE MY FILM READY, DON'T YOU, DEAR?
WHY, OF COURSE, YES...
THEN RUN IT! NOW!


AND SO...
A HIT! A PALPABLE HIT!
THE MOJO FACE-SHOW IS AN UNBRIDLED SUCCESS!
VARIOTY
FACE SHOW
ISN'T IT A BIT--
--EARLY--
--TO GO INTO PRE-PRODUCTION--
--ON THE SEQUEL?!
NAW! STRIKE WHILE THE IRON'S HEAVY!
BONK
HA!
BOING
SWAP
C'MON, PEOPLE! I WANT A WIDE RANGE OF FACIAL EXPRESSIONS HERE!
SMASH THOSE MALLETS DOWN WITH FEELING!
TAKE IT FROM THE TOP!
SMACK
AHHH... SHOW BIZ!
THE END

TO SAVE THE LIFE OF HER SON,
SPITFIRE™
FACES-OFF AGAINST
SELENE
THE BLACK QUEEN!™
BEAST
VS. THE
CONSTRICTOR™
VS. THE
WERE-BORGS!™
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